

# Newport Mercury

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NEWPORT, R. I., NOVEMBER 22, 1902.

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## The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1878, and is now in its one hundred and twenty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is large, and contains a full and complete record of all the news of the city, county and State, and of the various nations of the world. It is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

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## Local Matters.

### Pavement Injunction Sought.

A number of Newport citizens have had papers prepared asking the supreme court to grant an injunction to prevent the carrying out of the contract made by the committee on streets and highways with Warren Brothers for the laying of a bituminous macadam pavement on Broadway and Spring street at \$2.10 a square yard. The names appearing on the paper include E. B. G. d'Hautville, Addison Thomas, George P. Lawton, Gilbert H. Barnham, William J. Underwood and John A. Peckham. The cause assigned for this appeal to the courts is because the contract is detrimental to the city, in that the price is exorbitant and the total cost will be in excess of the sum voted at the recent election, the contract therefore being illegal.

The papers have been prepared by Comstock & Gardner of Providence.

### Harvest Day.

At the First Presbyterian church, "Harvest Home Day" will be celebrated at both services tomorrow. In the morning the pastor, Rev. Geo. Whitefield Mead, will preach on "Lessons from the Field." In the evening there will be a special Harvest Festival service, including songs, recitations, carols and other appropriate exercises by the members of the Sunday Schools. The church will be decorated for both services, and the platform will be banked with all the various fruits and vegetables and products of the fields. These supplies will be distributed during Thanksgiving week, as there is necessity for them. All sittings in this church are free.

The First Presbyterian church also announces a special Thanksgiving service for Thursday of next week, with a sermon by the pastor.

### Eastern Star.

At the annual meeting of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, O. E. S., held Tuesday evening the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: W. M.—Miss Charlotte Mahan. W. P.—Miss Mary C. G. A. M.—Miss Penny Mahan. Secretary—Mrs. Henry O. Cooke. Treasurer—Miss Ann H. Goring. A. C.—Miss Bertha Mumford. Chaplain—Mrs. William C. Campbell. Marshal—Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell. Adjourner—Mrs. Mary R. Allen. Ruth—Miss Annie Barland. Esther—Miss Ella K. Martland. Martha—Mrs. John Scamman. Electa—Mrs. Alice Frank.

The election was presided over and the officers were installed by Miss Fannie M. Freeman, of Central Falls, Grand Matron, assisted by Mrs. Diana Beaulieu, Grand Marshal.

### Killed in Portsmouth.

The uniform of a car on the island road Tuesday evening discovered the dead body of a man lying near the track in Portsmouth in the neighborhood of the Grinnell ice house. The man was apparently a Swede, about 30 years of age. The body was taken to a nearby house and the town officials were notified with the result that an inquest was held on Wednesday. The autopsy showed that the man had received a fractured shoulder blade and internal hemorrhage resulted. The body is said to be that of John Matteson, a Finlander, who had been employed at the Training Station.

Steamer Warwick is taking the place of the City of Newport on the run between here and Providence, as the latter is disabled by a cracked shaft. The vessel will soon be repaired.

The Newport County Club is arranging for a series of entertainments to be given during the winter under the supervision of the entertainment committee.

The new Lippin building on Thames street was formerly opened on Wednesday. The store and building presents a very attractive appearance.

## Street Railway Hearing.

Majority of Speakers in Favor of Granting Petition of Newport & Bristol Ferry Street Railway Company for Streets on the Point—Col. Sheffield Doubts the Intentions of Incorporators to Build.

There was a comparatively small attendance at the City Hall Thursday evening when occurred the public hearing by the committee on ordinances on the petition of the Newport & Bristol Ferry Street Railway for franchises for certain streets. The streets asked for are: "From Marlborough street southerly along Broadway to Washington square, and turning and running westerly down Washington square across Thames street and down Long Wharf to the depot of the New York and New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, and also from Hull street along Broadway to Parson street, and thence turning and running along Parson street to Walnut street, and thence turning and running westerly along Walnut street to Third street then turning and running southerly along Third street to Bridge street, and also running northerly from Walnut street along Third street to the Naval Training Station, so-called, with an extension from Third street along a public highway to land of the United States Government."

Chairman Milas presided and Alderman Bliss and Councilman Shannahan also shared seats on the platform. After reading the petition Chairman Milas asked if there were any objectors to the granting the privileges asked for. There being no response Mr. Koehne, acting as counsel for the petitioners, stated that the petition was presented in response to requests from residents of the Point section for street railway facilities. The public coming in from the island would be better served by landing passengers on Washington square; therefore tracks are wanted on Washington square, Long wharf and up Marlborough street, making a loop. There has been a request from the Training Station for rails to road leading to Conster's Harbor Island.

Alderman Albino was called upon and expressed his personal views as being in favor of the petition. He thought the people of the city ought to approve the efforts of any company which will improve the city as a whole in spite of objections of abutters immediately affected. There are many men at the Training Station who would like to take a street car into the city. Mr. Albino understood that arrangements had been made for the use of transfers between the cars of the two companies. He believed that the right to use Walnut street had been asked for in case right of way in crossing Consolidated tracks could not be obtained. He saw no reason why the petition should not be granted.

Mayor Boyle believed that the proper function of a street railway is to extend its tracks to include all residential parts of a city. The Point is isolated and the new railway will be a benefit to the Point and to the Training Station. A street railway should accommodate the public, and the present road, said he, is not noted for always accommodating the public. There will be no harm done but considerable good by granting the petition.

Col. William P. Sheffield, counsel for the Newport & Fall River Street Railway, was the next speaker and was the only objector to the granting of the petition. He said that the petitioners should not only show necessity for the proposed road but should also show the likelihood of carrying out their promises. The Point needs adequate facilities reasonably soon. He understood that the Bristol Ferry Company has no paid up capital at present. They have succeeded in securing paper franchises for almost every little cross road in the island towns, franchises which in the speaker's opinion as a lawyer possess no validity. The company has also obtained franchise to lay rails on Broadway, making a double track, with rival companies, and have also been granted streets on the Point. Why tie up any more streets until some intention of doing business by this company is shown? The incorporators do not intend to build any road but intend to take the franchises and see if they can sell to some foreign capitalists what the various towns have given them for nothing, said Mr. Sheffield. He also showed the difference in methods of treating petitions. When the present road asked for the right to extend their tracks down Washington square they were given 5 days to begin the work and only a short time to complete it; whereas the new company is given until May, 1904. The present road expects in the near future to get rights across the Old Colony land at Bridge street, so as to take in the whole Point, and then will be glad to ask for franchises. There is no need of tying up the streets with paper franchises issued to a company that has not proved its intention of doing business. As for transfers there is no way of compelling two competing roads to issue transfers between the roads. The short circuit asked for by the petitioners is not what the Point wants. Paper franchises only will harm the Point by

tying up the streets. The council should hold the railway situation in their own hands, hold the streets and make the best bargain possible with both companies when both are ready to do business.

Mr. Koehne disagreed with Col. Sheffield's views, in that the city reserves the right to annul, alter and amend the franchise at any time, thus putting with nothing irrevocable. The present corporation, being a foreign corporation itself, can't complain if the incorporators choose to sell out as they themselves did.

Mr. E. A. Brown said in answer to Col. Sheffield that it is the intention of the company to build, and not to sell out. There is no question about capital. Mr. George A. Weaver said that Mr. Brown had expressed his views. Congressman Hull said that the petitioners are acting in good faith and propose to go ahead and build the road. Hon. Robert S. Franklin said that he was in favor of building a railroad for the first ward. We must judge the future by the past and the present company has had several years in which to extend accommodations to the Point.

A number of other gentlemen were called upon by the chairman but declined to speak. The hearing was then adjourned.

## Chasing the Rising Sun.

Chaplain William C. Cusard of the Training Station will deliver an illustrated lecture on "Chasing the Rising Sun," being the account of a cruise in the U. S. S. Buffalo from New York to the far east by way of the Mediterranean sea and Suez canal, at the First Presbyterian church on Tuesday evening, December 2, 1902. Chaplain Cusard is an able speaker who has been heard with much pleasure on many occasions in Newport. He was recently ordered to the Philippines and this lecture will describe the scenes and incidents of the trip. The subject is one of vast interest to the general public. Among the places touched upon are Gibraltar, Malta, Sicily, Port Said and the Suez canal, Ceylon, Singapore, Manila, Cavite, Japan and China. This lecture will be illustrated by 150 stereoscopic views.

## Car to Town Street.

A slight change in schedule has been made in the running of the last car to Portsmouth on the island road which will be of especial interest to theatre goers from places in Middletown and Portsmouth. Hereafter the car which leaves Newport at 11:15 p. m. will start from Town street each evening except Sunday, thus giving better accommodations to patrons of the opera house. It will also accommodate residents of the Broadway section who wish to take a later car than is run on the local line.

A board of army and navy officers has been in session here to determine the locations for the electric searchlights, as well as the size of the instruments, to be located at the fortifications in this vicinity. It was learned after the manoeuvres of last summer between the army and navy that the searchlights in use at Forts Adams, Greble and Vetherill, and that temporarily established at Price's Neck were not well adapted for the purposes for which they were intended.

The engagement is announced of Miss Marie De Neuville, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jules De Neuville, to Lewis Iselin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Columbus O'Donnell Iselin. He is a grandson of Adrian Iselin, and a nephew of Adrian Iselin, Jr., William Iselin, C. Oliver Iselin, Mrs. Delancey Kane, Mrs. John Beresford and Miss G. Iselin.

Mr. James McGuire, blacksmith, fell overboard on Kinsley's wharf Tuesday morning and was rescued by Captain P. H. Harrington, who has successfully rescued a number of people from drowning this season.

A reception was tendered Rev. J. Chester Hyde, the new pastor of the Second Baptist church, Thursday evening. A large attendance was present and the new pastor received a hearty welcome.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Helen Stuyvesant Dudley, daughter of the late Henry Dudley, of New York, to Mr. Dwight Straman, of Boston. Both are well known in Newport society.

Mr. Frank D. Sullivan of this city has secured a position with the Adams Express Company in Fall River. Mr. Sullivan was manager of the Jamestown Transfer Company the past summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Brenton Greene have closed their cottage here and after spending a week with friends in New York will return to their winter home in Princeton, N. J.

Mrs. R. E. Darrish, who has been seriously ill, is improving.

## The Remington Case.

The death of Robert R. Remington of New York, brought about by three pistol wounds at the Newport Reading Rooms last summer, has been brought prominently before the public again this week by the statements published in New York papers to the effect that death was not the result of self-inflicted wounds but murder. This theory has previously been raised by Edward P. Remington, brother of the deceased, who has claimed from the beginning that his brother was murdered. However, Mr. Remington denies any responsibility for statements accredited to him in the recently published stories, although he still adheres to his murder theory.

In the latest revival of the story the statements of physicians who claimed to have performed an autopsy on the remains after they were removed to Williamsport, Penn., are published, in which one of the physicians is alleged to have said that from the nature of the wounds they could not have been self-inflicted. Three shots were fired and the physicians say that either of two of these shots would have been sufficient to cause unconsciousness if not death. Therefore at least one shot must have been fired after he became unconscious. That is the gist of the story as published in one of the sensational New York papers.

The Newport police have from the first refuted the murder theory and have held firmly to the belief that death was the result of suicide. The police are ready to go to work on any clue that would indicate that murder was committed but at present there is nothing that leads them to think that death did not result from suicide. Chief of Police Richards has been in New York this week and was there interviewed by newspaper men. He showed a new phase of the case by saying that the dead man had borrowed \$8000 from his one time fiancée, Miss Van Allen. Chief Richards is quoted as follows:

"Mr. Remington was in difficulties from which he saw little chance of escaping. He was in ill-health, and, being deeply in love with Miss May Van Allen, with little probability of being able to make her his wife, he shot himself."

"It seems to me that a statement of all the facts will tend to down the stories of a murder."

"I have been told by a representative of the Van Allen family that Mr. Remington borrowed \$8000 from the young woman whom he hoped to make his wife. Of course, that amount would have counted for little, but the fact that he could not pay the debt may have preyed on Mr. Remington's mind."

"Edward P. Remington asserts that he does not believe that his brother could have borrowed from Miss Van Allen, since he had in the bank at the time of his death an account amounting to \$25,000. I have waited for a confirmation of this bank account, and as none has been given I am forced to the belief that the brother was misled."

"I see that a physician has said that either of the pistol shot wounds inflicted on Remington would have produced instantaneous insensibility. That is not true. There were three wounds, and only one was sufficient to have caused insensibility."

"Remember that there were many about the Reading Room at the time of the tragedy. Had Remington been shot by a murderer, his cries for help would have been heard, and the assassin would have been seen as he escaped."

"I will be glad to assist the friends of Mr. Remington in any investigation which they desire to make. But having convinced myself that there was no murder, I shall not change my opinion until there are good reasons for doing so."

Miss Muenchinger, daughter of Mrs. Herman Muenchinger, suffered a broken arm on Tuesday evening, the result of a bicycle accident.

Mr. Foxhall Keene, well known in Newport society, was fined \$20 and costs for over-speeding his automobile at Oyster Bay, L. I.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Shaw Safe have closed their Newport season and gone to California where they will spend the winter.

The public schools on Monday entered upon the early afternoon hours, school opening at 1:30 and closing at 3:30.

Mr. William H. Tibbets is enjoying his annual vacation, which he is spending in the shooting woods of Maine.

Edward R. Simmons of this city has been granted an increase of pension.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Fierler are visiting their daughter in Philadelphia.

Mr. Charles Plummer is able to be out after his recent illness.

Mr. C. C. Ball of Block Island was a visitor here the past week.

## Wedding Bells.

Metcalf-Gillingham.

The parlors of the Clifton House presented a very attractive appearance Wednesday evening, being decorated with palms, potted plants and cut flowers. The occasion was the marriage of Miss Catherine Louise Gillingham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Adams, to Mr. Arthur Ralph Metcalf, of Boston. Rev. Dr. J. T. Beckley, D. D., pastor of the Central Baptist Church, officiated. The bride wore a handsome dress of white crepe de chine over white taffeta, with fresh lace trimmings and a long tulle veil, caught up with a floral spray. She carried a shower bouquet of Belle Meuse. Miss Berne C. Gilpin was maid of honor and was prettily gowned in white mousseline de soie, with pink trimmings. Her bouquet was of pink roses. Miss Marion Louise Gillingham, niece of the bride, acted as flower girl. Mr. Milton B. Barker performed the duties of best man and Messrs. Frederick Harry and Harold F. Gilpin were the ushers, wearing boutonnieres of gardenias. A bridal supper and reception followed, being largely attended. The presents, which were numerous and beautiful, were shown during the reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf left by train for a wedding trip, which will include New York, Manhattan and other places. At the New York boat landing a large party was in waiting to give the newly wedded couple a grand send-off, with plenty of rice, old shoes and tin horns, and the disappointment was great when it was learned that Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf had left by train, having stolen the march on the merry party.

Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf will reside in Boston.

Jennings-Costelloe.

Miss Hannah Elizabeth Costelloe and Mr. Thomas Albert Jennings were married at Emmanuel church Wednesday evening. The bride wore a dress of dark sage green with a large picture hat of white. She was attended by Miss C. Andressel and Mr. George Sullivan acted as best man.

Mr. and Mrs. Jennings left on the New York boat on their wedding trip.

Woodham-Biesel.

Miss Flora Biesel, daughter of Mr. Henry Biesel, of this city, was married to Mr. Charles Woodham of Baltimore on Tuesday evening, the ceremony taking place at the Little Church Around the Corner in New York. The bride was dressed in a traveling suit of blue serge and wore a large picture hat. The couple came to Newport for a short stay and left Thursday for Baltimore, where they will reside.

The first annual meeting of the Newport Republican Association was held in the hall of Gen. G. K. Warren post on Wednesday evening. There was a good attendance of members, and considerable interest was manifested in the organization. Vice President E. P. Garretson presided. The following gentlemen were elected members of the board of governors:

John T. Allen, Joseph Barrett, Herbert Bliss, Melville Bull, Clark Burdick, Michael W. Callaghan, Thomas B. Congdon, Joseph P. Cotton, Frederick P. Garretson, William F. Tripp, Clarence A. Hammett, Charles E. Harvey, William C. Landers, Louis L. Lorillard, John Mahan, James McLeish, William O. Milne, George H. Norman, Joseph B. Pike, John P. Sanborn, William P. Sheffield, Jr., Lorillard Spencer, Benjamin F. Tanner, Marcus F. Wheatland, George Peabody Welford.

The secretary's report showed 170 members on the list. The annual dues were fixed at the same amount as last year. A committee was appointed to revise the constitution and by-laws which need a little tinkering.

The meeting was an interesting one and the speakers were followed with close attention. Among the speakers were Hon. Melville Bull and Messrs. John P. Sanborn, Fred M. Hammett, Lorillard Spencer, William Hamilton, C. F. D. Fayerweather, and Harwood E. Read.

A committee was appointed to arrange for a dinner by the association, probably on Washington's birthday, for the purpose of bringing together the Republicans of the city for a social time. The committee consists of Messrs. John P. Sanborn, Fred M. Hammett, William G. Landers, Herbert Bliss, William F. Tripp, Melville Bull and F. P. Garretson.

The board of managers, in addition to appointing this committee, selected the following officers for the year: President—Hon. George Peabody Welford. Vice President—Hon. Frederick P. Garretson. Secretary and Treasurer—Thomas B. Congdon.

Executive Committee—William G. Landers, William P. Sheffield, Jr., Lorillard Spencer, Benjamin F. Tanner, Charles E. Harvey.

## City Council.

At a special meeting of the city council on Friday evening of last week the petition of the Newport & Bristol Ferry street railway for the right to lay rails and operate cars in certain streets was granted after a prolonged discussion. A petition in remonstrance against another track on Broadway was received and laid on the table, although the representatives of the second ward voted against granting the petition. At this meeting the contract for laying a bituminous-macadam pavement was brought up and it was announced that the committee on streets and highways had granted the contract to the Warren Brothers, although the Barber Asphalt Company put in a bid at a lower figure. The committee claimed that the Barber Company did not comply with the requirements. There was considerable unfavorable criticism of the committee's action.

Mr. Walter Sherman of this city is attending the annual meeting of the National Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, at Lansing, Mich. State Master Smith of Border Grange, Woonsocket, is the representative of the Rhode Island State Grange.

Mr. Herman D. Frasch opens today the business formerly conducted by his father, Mr. Charles F. Frasch, at the old store on Thames street. Mrs. Frasch has charge of the retail department as in former years.

There are several cases of diphtheria in town, and this disease has made its appearance at the Children's Home. Two patients have been removed to the hospital from the Home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Waters were visitors in this city the past week.

## Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE.—At the court of probate held on Monday last the following estates were passed upon: Estate of Elizabeth W. Howland. The first and final account of Clinton G. Smith, administrator, is examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Isaac Albino, 2nd. David Albino is appointed administrator and required to give bond in the sum of \$200 to pay debts.

Estate of Benjamin Howland. His will is proved and letters granted to Julia M. Howland as executrix and she is required to give bond with sureties in the sum of \$5000.

In Town Council the following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury: W. Clarence Peckham, payment on two contracts for stoning Green End avenue, \$1,267.35; J. Overton Peckham, payment on contract for stoning 2 1/2 feet of Wyatt road, \$645.40; John H. Spooner, surveyor, repairs on road District No. 1, \$37.20; Charles A. Peckham, surveyor, repairs on road District No. 4, \$120.65; John H. Spooner, services as assessor, \$20; Nathaniel Peckham, services as moderator, \$10; William J. Peckham, services as clerk, \$2; James Willis Peckham, William M. Spooner, Richard H. Wheeler and Dennis J. Murphy, services as supervisors of election, \$3 each, \$12; Joel Peckham, for collecting town tax of 1901, \$19; Sydney E. Johnson, one police badge, \$5; William H. Lawton, for services as engineer, \$15.50; T. T. Pittman, advertising canvass notice and printing ballots, \$5.75; John D. Blair, twenty dog and eight skunk tags, \$9; accounts for the relief of the poor, \$25. Total, \$2,675.50.

John D. Blair was appointed Town Sealer of Weights and Measures.

Specifications were adopted for stoning 2 1/2 feet of the West Main road on Weaver's hill, south of Forest avenue, and it was resolved to advertise for proposals to be deposited in the Town Clerk's office by this noon, Saturday, and the committee adjourned to meet at three p. m., today, at the Town Clerk's office to open the bids and award the contract.

Joshua Coggeshall and wife returned from Littleton, N. H., on Saturday last, bringing the dead body of their daughter, Lucy May, who had been taken with her in the early part of August, to arrest if possible the progress of the infectious disease which had then fastened upon her and which finally exhausted her life.

Miss Coggeshall was a maiden of nearly eighteen years and up to last summer had enjoyed good health. She had but recently completed her school days at the Oliphant school in this town in which she was one of the leading and most esteemed members. She had also for some time assisted in the distribution of books at the Middletown Free Library. She possessed many good qualities of mind and heart. Her personality was quick, her mind well-balanced and she was a good scholar. Thus mentally equipped with a large measure of self-restraint, a modest address and a kind disposition she readily became a favorite among her school-mates and associates, who testified their sense of loss and sincere affection by many floral tributes and by their evidences of sorrow at her funeral. Her funeral took place from her father's residence on the West Main road on Tuesday afternoon and was largely attended by young and old. The Rev. B. G. Boardman, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Newport, conducted the religious services and gave a most excellent address on the importance of a well-directed life.

The Aquidneck Grange, P. of H., will give an entertainment and social at the town hall, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 2. The entertainment will consist of stereoscopic views, of local subjects from photographs taken by some of the many amateur photographers of the town, after which will be dancing. Tickets may be procured at the Mercury office.

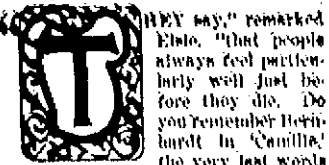
# EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING

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## CHAPTER XVI.

BLACK PROPHETRY AND A DEED.



before she did in Alameda's time. I shall live! Ah, how well I feel! How I feel when she says that! And then she says, 'She's dead!' Isn't that a lovely scene?"

"As it came to your mind at this moment," said Brenda, "I joyfully infer that you are feeling very much better."

"You must think I am silly to talk so much about dying," said Elsie. "I am happy with sentimentality."

"I have mentioned it on just four occasions," said Brenda, "including this, but it seems often to me because we don't wish to lose you and to yourself because really and truly you don't wish to die. On the whole, you have been as cheerful as any girl could possibly be under the circumstances, and as for your sentimentality, my dear, I'd give the world to have some of it myself."

"I was going to say," continued Elsie, "that my mother for continually harping on it is that you may know I am not afraid, and afterward you may tell Mr. Alden."

"This exchange of pleasantness upon a cheerful subject occurred during the time when Kendall was experimenting with the white mice."

"I must have been pretty near it the last time," said Elsie. "It was terrible. I scarcely know what was the matter when it began, even though I'd faintly such a little while before. It was like delirium, drifting away. You are surprised. You think you must stop, and before you really have time to be frightened you are gone. But I walked just for a second—just long enough to remember and realize; then down, down, down, sideways to the left, slipping away from the room and the light. The last was a sensation that they were lowering me into the ground."

But I'm going to be cremated. You've promised me that, Brenda."

Then, catching the expression of amused horror—if that can be—on Brenda's face, she laughed with the most delicious and clear sound, like the singing of birds.

"Oh, but it hurts to laugh," she said. "You mustn't make me do it."

"I?" cried Brenda. "You're the first that ever accused me of being amusing."

"Do you know," said Elsie, "that of the two of us you're the blue one? It's much more cheerful to talk about dying than to 'reassure' oneself as you do."

"Roasting is popularly supposed to be one step beyond dying," replied Brenda. "But I suppose the roasting you mean is the savoring of misanthropic things. My child, I can't help it; I suffer by contrast."

"With me?" cried Elsie. "Now you really are amusing. If I had your hair and eyes! Well, that's absurd, of course. But do you know I do here."



It came back with a thud.

imitating your ways, your calm, gentle, sweet way of doing things? I'm smiling you, Brenda, and if I were to play a society part again you'd see! This is the way you said 'Good morning, Mr. Kendall.' \* \* \* Ah, thank you so much. \* \* \* Shall we see you again soon? \* \* \* Goodbye! You make all the little things mean something. That's dignified, personable. I haven't any more than a little of glass, but I'm gazing on it. If I live another week, I shall die and go to Daniel Webster's No. 1 company instead of to heaven. Is that right?"

"I don't speak like that when I address Dr. Kendall," said Brenda with a slight access of color. "Well, it may be so. You are very clever, my dear."

"This is the way you told your arms when you walk," said Elsie. "Isn't that pretty? Of course I can't do it very well lying down, but see the fingers and the ease of the wrist. Were you taught to do that?"

"I used to have a governess who was crazy on Delsarte," replied Brenda. "But she presently went crazy on all other subjects also, and we had to send the poor thing to an institution. I was not aware of my debt to her."

"You owe her a great deal," said Elsie. "I wish I had a letter of that kind in my family. I couldn't afford to have much teaching. Of course I had some, but when I found what my mother was endeavoring to do for me—I took an engagement with the first thing that came along. And it was a transforming crew! We gave her plays a week, and I had to learn a long part in every one of them. The second Monday, in the afternoon, the

leading lady came into my room and found me huddled up on the floor in the corner gibbering—just gibbering, that was all—words out of all the plays, as she told me afterward, all jumbled together, and I was cross-eyed with sitting up all night studying under little flickering gas jets. You, that's the way she found me, and the room was as cold as a barn too. I had the bed quilt wrapped around my shoulders and my arm through a hole in it."

"The leading lady yelled to the juvenile man, and he really was juvenile—about 18, as I remember. She said, 'Go get a glass of brandy.' The juvenile man went down to the bar and came back with a tumbler about full. He had to carry it carefully in order to keep from spilling any. The leading lady was a temperance woman. She never touched a drop of wine, and, in fact, she was a regular straitlaced New England pilgrim, but somehow she told her once that brandy was good for the thing that I had—'white brain,' we call it. The juvenile man didn't know how much brandy a person ought to take, and I—well, I didn't know anything. So I drank it all, and then I lay down on the bed, and the leading lady covered me with everything she could find, and pretty soon the bed got up and stood on the ceiling, and I didn't care at all."

"When it came time to go to the theater, Brenda, it was disgraceful, but I was so—so drunk that I couldn't walk straight the leading lady put me up and told the juvenile man to walk me around the block, and he walked me around about fifty times in the show. We were in a little Minnesota town, and it had snowed for a week. When he took me to the theater, I was perfectly sober, and I didn't care for anything. I had no trouble whatever. I walked up to the stage manager, and I said cheerfully, 'Well, what do we play tonight?' He told me, and I couldn't remember ever to have heard of it, but I got out my part and studied it while I was making up."

"When I went on, I knew about half of my first scene, which was the longest one I had in the play. But I didn't care. I'd always been troubled with stage fright more or less, but not this time—not a fright. When I forgot, I waited calmly for the prompter, who was off left, having a fit. By and by I had to go across right and sit down by a table. I knew I couldn't hear the prompter there, so I walked over and got the table and dragged it clear across the stage, and the audience applauded because I did it so naturally."

"Then I went crazy, and what happened afterward I scarcely know. But when I came off after the thrilling climax of the scene I fell into the leading lady's arms, and she hugged me up tight. She said, 'You never played so well as that before. You were like Julia Marlowe.' And she kissed me on both cheeks. Julia Marlowe was my idol then, and I parted with heavenly joy on the leading lady's neck. That's all (one, just as it happened, Brenda, and I never had stage fright afterward."

"Poor little Elsie!" said Brenda, kissing her. "It was a hard school where you were taught."

"It was," said Elsie. "Yet I think I wouldn't have amounted to much anyway. Now could any mortal man fall to see the difference between you and me?"

"My child," said Brenda, "no man can. Why, the brass knobs on the posts of this bed know the difference between you and me—the vital, essential difference. They love you in their little brass hearts. Reverently loves you, Dr. Kendall, for a cold blooded sawyer or bones who could amputate my head without a trace of emotion, takes your hand with the eternal reverence of man for woman, and when he gives you palm I can see his own heart shrink, but he treats me as if I were a gentleman whom he had met at the club."

Elsie opened her eyes so wide that they seemed to light the room as she stared at Brenda, whose cheeks were flushed by her unusual earnestness.

"I am glad to hear you speak like that," she said.

Brenda rose and walked across to the window. Then she returned to the bed and took Elsie's hand.

"I am going to open my heart to you," she said. "It was not because Clarence Alden preferred you to me that I lost my self control that last day. I cared nothing for you, despised you; I admitted no comparison. It was because though the intensity of his own nature for a time deceived him, he never really loved me at all. Nobody ever loved me. I am called good looking, even a beauty, in the society columns of the papers, and I am so rich that I have attracted many men. But not one of them was able to present even a creditable counterfeit of love (though some of them could counterfeit almost anything else, from good breeding to the national currency) until Mr. Alden entered the list. That's hardly fair to him; he was sincere, but mistaken."

"Yet I didn't have at all the feeling that I have now," she continued. "It was only that last day that I became engaged, mostly at myself. It is since I have come here, since I have known you, the most womanly of God's creatures, that I have had some true comprehension of my own lack, some honest sorrow for it."

"Only since you have been here," said Elsie. "How remarkable! But, Brenda, it is sweet of you to talk this way to me, and I am so glad, so very glad! How long have you known Dr. Kendall?"

"What a queer question!" said Brenda. "About two years, but we haven't met a dozen times. By the way, he is going to be married."

"He is going to be married?" exclaimed Elsie. "To whom?"

"I don't know," Brenda replied. "From something he said the other day, I judge he's engaged. I don't know to what."

"Well," said Elsie, "it's a good thing you talk on the subject as you do. You will win a happy man."

"If you mean that he's anything for me, you are quite mistaken," said Brenda. "His manner when he is in this room should show that. I am nothing—a piece of furniture. Do you know, it has inspired me with something like jealousy—jealousy merely of

the difference between you and me, which is the theme we started with."

"I'll show you what Dr. Kendall thinks of that difference," said Elsie. "Wait till he comes in here again. I'll suggest that you're going away, and then you watch him. He'll know that I'm going to stay till I'm wretched away. But watch him!"

"You must not do it," said Brenda. "But Elsie insisted that she should, and they were still having a cheerful little quarrel about it when they were interrupted by Kendall's familiar tap."

"The doctor entered, looking very serious, but his brow cleared at the sight of Elsie."

"Upon my word," he said, approaching the bed, "you are the miracle of our species."

"I am so well," replied Elsie, "that Brenda is thinking of deserting me."

Kendall had been holding Elsie's hand. He dropped it and slowly straightened his tall figure till he stood erect. The dead white smile seemed to be dancing before his eyes.

"You can't mean it," he said, and his face was bluish gray as he thought of the certain inference that Kendall would draw from Brenda's departure at this time. "Brenda," he began, "I truly beg your pardon."

"That is my name," she said, "and I shall always answer when you speak to me."

"I thank you from my heart," said he. "And—Brenda, you mustn't go—now. I can't explain. I was taken unaware and may have said too much already. Upon my word, I don't know what I have said. But don't leave me now."

In his excitement his voice broke in a queer little sob.

"I had no idea," said Brenda, "that my presence was so important."

"I can't think of anything earthly that is more important than your presence here," he said, with such impressive earnestness as would have carried conviction to any woman's heart.

"This must seem strange to you, this sudden outbreak, but I am nervous, overstrained. You must pardon me. I cannot tell you all I mean."

"Do on," said Elsie. "Don't mind me."

And she put her fingers into her eyes. Then for the first time Kendall comprehended the preposterous construction of which his words were susceptible. His face suddenly blazed with color.

"We—no really need you," he stammered, "both of us. Tell me that you will stay."

"I had no intention of going," said Brenda in a strange and stifled voice. "It was only Elsie's joke."

"Thank heaven!" exclaimed Kendall, and he took both of Brenda's hands. "I



"I have your promise?" said he, can't be sure of what you think I mean, but—and to throw back his head with a ducal strong air—"whatever it is, I mean it from the bottom of my soul."

He still held her hands, but not at all in the society fashion which Brenda had recently deprecated.

"I have your promise?" said he.

"I can't be sure of what you mean," she answered, smiling, "but whatever it is you have it."

They looked straight into each other's eyes for a moment. Then they laughed together like happy children. Kendall's hands closed more tightly upon hers. He released them gently and inclined his head as he turned and left the room.

"Well, considering that that was only a little joke," said Elsie, "I don't think I ever saw so much for the money."

"What could the man have meant?" exclaimed Brenda.

"He probably meant," said Elsie, "that you were nothing more to him than a gentleman whom he had met at the club."

## CHAPTER XVII.

THE RUNAWAY.

BREND A sat down by the bed, and she looked very beautiful, a circumstance upon which Elsie did not fail to comment with great satisfaction.

"You will be very happy," she said. And then she heard a little sigh, presumably for herself.

"My dear child," replied Brenda, "this is altogether too sudden and incomprehensible to suit a conventional person like myself. The whole situation of the madhouse which Dr. Kendall and I seem to have begun in a manner shamelessly public may be only the temporary aberration of our minds and have nothing to do with our hearts. I hope it will strike us; I do most devoutly. Then you and Clarence could arrange your agreeable romance without remorse."

"That is ended," said Elsie. "In fact, it never began. Brenda, you opened your heart to me; let me open mine to you. I want some one in the world, some one whom I care for, to know the whole truth."

"Are you sure you really wish to trust me with this confidence?" asked Brenda earnestly. "You do not really know me. Your mother may soon be with you."

"I would never tell my mother," said Elsie sadly. "She has had trouble enough. As for trusting you, knowing you—why, it seems to me that we have

been here together since the dawn of recorded history and you were my friend the first minute. I'm afraid you may not care to be after you have heard the story, but I don't want to hold you by false promises. So tear me, Brenda!"

"It will not excite you? It will not make you ill?"

"It would excite and worry me if I should stop now after I have made up my mind," said Elsie. "Listen. You shall know everything but a name. I can't tell you that."

Brenda was silent. She was saying to herself, "I am afraid. My heart is trembling for this girl."

"It doesn't matter when, it doesn't matter where," continued Elsie, "but when and where fate pleased I met a man who took a great liking to me. I knew little of him, and I knew far less than, though it wasn't so long ago, he was an educated man, and I was not an educated girl, but I wished that I was. We met in a merry party, and I expected him to talk frivolously. He didn't. His conversation was very interesting. Oh, he took a deep interest in my mind."

"What kind of a girl are you, this man read me like a book. He saw that I was full of yellow covered ambitions and ten cent aspirations. He had probably seen a great many girls equally deserving of encouragement. I thought he was splendid. I put my hand to his and prepared to ascend the hill of learning."

"It was a supper after the theater, and we rode to my home together in a hansom afterward at 9 o'clock in the morning, and the chaplain of our support party rode in another direction in another hansom with another man. My escort talked about the 'Robaigat' of Omar Khayyam, and I then first appreciated the beauties of that sublime composition. A afterward he spoke of my work in a very earnest and encouraging way. He let me know that he had been quite a student of the drama and that his criticism and advice would be of the greatest assistance. That, at least, was the impression. Finally he bade me good night on the doorstep, with a gentle sadness in his manner which let me know that there was a romance in his life. That made me feel safe for at that time I surely did not want him to fall in love with me, and I still retained the illusion of my earlier years that romance in a person's life acted like vaccination."

"The gentleman called upon me the next afternoon, and he was very entertaining as well as instructive. He brought me a large book. I forgot what it was about. The next day he took me out to dinner, and I remember that he gave me some very shrewd and helpful criticism about my work. 'Then I didn't see him for two whole days, and I began to miss him very much. At that time I was lonely. My girl friends in the profession were all out of town, and some of the men in the company who wished to be kind to me were rough in their ways, but at all like the cultured gentleman whose acquaintance I had been so fortunate as to make.'

"But didn't you ask about him?" said Brenda. "Didn't you find out how he stood socially?"

Elsie laughed. "How was I to find out any of those things?" she said. "The world is a big place, in the midst of which is society as you know it, a little mutual insurance company for the purpose of protecting its members, especially the younger ones, against accidents. I only knew that I liked this man and that he seemed to be a true friend to me. What other guide was I to have except my own beautiful ignorance?"

"I don't know," said Brenda aloud, but to herself she was saying: "The more wrong she has suffered the more I want to help her. I won't let anything take her away from me."

"Presently I heard the story of the romance in his life," continued Elsie. "It appeared that the gentleman was married, most unhappily. Where was his wife? He had permitted her to obtain a divorce. This was pure generosity on his part. He would rather suffer an injustice than attack in the courts the woman he had sworn to love and cherish. He mentioned several high society precedents for this conduct. In fact, he convinced me that divorce was, upon the whole, a mark of distinction in these days. It appeared that his was a sort of limited divorce which did not permit him to remarry, but after this aspect of it had been presented to me on several occasions he discovered that he could marry under certain conditions with the full sanction of the law and heaven."

"Well, Brenda, let's be fair. I wanted to marry the man. I persuaded myself that I was in love with him. I wasn't. I can see that now. I wasn't within a million miles of loving him, but I was ready to be loved. Brenda; that's the truth about it. My heart was full of tenderness, and I saw the whole world rose tinted in the light of the dawn of love. That's poetical. But wait a minute. I am coming to something very unromantic. I wrote this story, Brenda—wrote it all down for a great heart thrilling novel—and then had sense enough to burn it. But that helps me to tell it straight, and you'll catch fine phrases now and then, but you won't laugh at me."

"Well, we were engaged, of course. My fiancé presented me with a diamond ring, and diamonds are my soul's delight. After I got this one I used to keep a little light burning in my room at night so that I might see it sparkle if I happened to be wakeful. I subsequently learned that there was a financial irregularity involved in the obtaining of the glittering gem, but I did not learn that until after it had passed out of my possession."

"Where did fate find this precious rascal?" whispered Brenda. "And why did fate send him to you?"

"Why did fate send a good man afterward?" said Elsie. "Why not before? Well, the moving finger writes and having writ moves on. It was to be. Finally the gentleman announced that a marriage under the laws of the state of Pennsylvania would meet the requirements of the situation. I was a good deal startled by this definite suggestion, and I wrote to my mother on the subject for the first time. The gentleman took the letter to post, and it has not been delivered yet, thank heaven!"

"Before it was time to get an answer sudden business of great importance called my dance to Philadelphia. How opportune! Well, Brenda, I packed a little hand bag and went. What must you think of me?"

Brenda bent down gently and kissed Elsie's hand and held it against her face.

"I don't know the story yet," she said, "but you have portrayed a thorough scoundrel. And you have also shown me a trusting and true-hearted girl who went to be married with an innocent heart. Blessed heaven! Think of a man for whom a young and pure girl will go out into the world like that, so if to walk in the field. Should not every fiber of his soul be thrilled to loyalty for all his life?"

"The gentleman in question had no soul," said Elsie. "I think he will be quoted all punishment hereafter, as the brutes are. Let us proceed, Brenda, down. The remainder of the story is not long. We took the 11 o'clock train and reached Philadelphia in time for luncheon. Our marriage was to be kept secret for a while, and there seemed to be some slight objection to the public dining room of the hotel where our honeymoon was to be. However, we lunched there quite happily, for I had no appetite. Then we re-entered the hansom and went to look for a suitable place. We had remarkable difficulty in finding one, considering that Philadelphia is a large city full of churches, but we finally succeeded. Then I appeared that we had bracketed to comply with certain formalities, but the clergyman was able to rectify the matter, and so we were married pitifully, as I see it now, with stupid old servants and a chance laborer who happened to be at work in the house as our witnesses."

"When we got back to the hotel, it was 8 o'clock, and I was terribly fatigued. We hurried right into the dining room, and my husband desired a great spread, with champagne, for our inebriated celebration, and now I will tell you the grotesque part. In the midst of that dinner, and while I fancied that I was eating with a splendid appetite, I was suddenly seized with the most awful pain that ever devastated my poor little stomach. Yes, Brenda, it was a regular terrible stomach ache—just pain, without a bit of nausea. I felt as if some one had my stomach in his hand—a hand about the size of Captain Needle's—and was crushing it to pieces."

"My husband said he guessed it would soon pass away, but it didn't, and so he left his dinner and ran out to a drug store to get me something to take. When he came back, I took it, and I didn't feel any worse, because that wasn't possible, but I certainly felt no better. In a few minutes I began to realize that I was going out of my wits. I talked incessantly and saw things that weren't there. The next thing I knew we were riding up in an elevator, and it seemed to go up for a week. Then there was a woman leading me along a hall and into a room, and she began to take off my clothes in the bedroom of a little girl. I stared at her and asked her who she was."

"I'm the assistant housekeeper," she said. "I belong to the hotel."

"As if she had been a piece of furniture. Then I asked where my husband was, and she said he had gone out for a doctor. So she made me lie down. Probably I seemed to be there on that bed, but in reality—my own reality—I was playing in that old barn-storing company and studying, studying on long parts that were always changing, but sometimes I was a little girl again in a town way out in Michigan, running through the streets, with my long legs flying and my heels touching the back of my head, as my mother used to say. I stole the neighbors' flowers in the scented June evenings and staid out under the little whispering stars till my mother came, weeping with anxiety, to bring me home. And, strangely enough, right in the midst of it all there stood the doctor, a tall, gaunt young man, asking me how I felt. But where was my husband?"

"He has not got back," said the woman. "I was afraid to wait any longer, so I got this gentleman, who is a New York doctor stopping in the hotel."

"Then I felt something sharp pricking my arm and afterward the pain was easier, and my mind suddenly became as clear as it is now. I heard the doctor say that I would be all right when I had had some sleep, and then my husband appeared, looking in between the curtains that hung by the bedroom door. It seems that he had not brought a doctor, but had left word for one to come."

"My husband remained there, between the curtains, perfectly rigid, staring, pale as a ghost. He was looking at the doctor beside my bed, and gazing up I saw that the doctor was staring at him."

"Took said the doctor, and he took three strides out of the room, my husband backing away as the other advanced."

"They whispered together; they thought I could not hear. But Brenda, I would have heard them if they had been in New York."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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## A BOVINE MALADY

Prevalent Thirty Years Ago Is Again in Evidence

### IT IS HIGHLY INFECTIOUS

Sheep and Swine Are Also Subject to the Disease—Experts From Washington to Investigate in Massachusetts and Rhode Island

Boston, Nov. 19.—An infectious bovine malady, which is thought to be the "foot and mouth disease" that spread widely among the cattle in Massachusetts 30 years ago, has appeared in this state and Rhode Island. An investigation will be started this week to find out how extensive it is, and to obtain an exact diagnosis. A herd of 30 cows in Dedham is quarantined and placed under the care of a veterinarian, and a smaller herd has been quarantined in North Attleboro.

Dr. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry in Washington, was notified yesterday by Dr. Abner Peters of Boston, chief of the cattle bureau of the state board of agriculture, and a telegram was received from him yesterday stating that he will send two experts to Boston to make an investigation. Today Dr. Peters detailed two veterinarians to the stock yards in Brighton to examine the cattle there, in order that the disease may be traced if it has appeared in any of the places whence the cattle come. G. A. Dehning, who is the agent of the cattle bureau in this state and has charge of the quarantine service in Brighton and Watertown, went to Dedham yesterday afternoon to make a second examination of the herd under quarantine there, and today he will visit Cattle Commissioner Arthur from Rhode Island at the Brighton stock yard.

"Thus far the disease has been discovered with a certainty in only two places in Massachusetts, though it has spread more extensively in Rhode Island. But Dr. Peters has placed himself in communication with the inspectors of animals in every town and city of the state advising them of the appearance of the disease, and giving them directions concerning its detection and treatment. He sent out letters from the state house yesterday afternoon, in which he says:

"The disease may be communicated to sheep and swine. I wish, if you meet any cases of this kind, you would quarantine the cattle, sheep or swine that have the disease or that have been exposed to it; forbidding the owner to take them off his premises or to drive them across or on the public highway. If his fields have not any public highway between the barn and the lot he wishes to turn them into, he can turn them out if he wishes, provided they do not come in contact with his neighbors' cattle. Otherwise, they are to be kept in the stable. When you quarantine any such animals, you can call the disease on your quarantine notice, 'foot and mouth disease,' giving the owner the original copy of quarantine notice and sending duplicate here.

"As this trouble may prove to be serious and important, I wish you to give it your careful attention and carry out any orders directed to you in connection with it faithfully. It may also be conveyed by the shoes and sometimes by the clothing. I think if you have any herds where the trouble exists to deal with you better wear rubbers and an old waterproof coat that can afterward be sponged off with some disinfectant solution before going among other cattle."

### Rhode Islanders Surprised

Cumberland, R. I., Nov. 20.—The action taken yesterday by the Massachusetts authorities in ordering an embargo on cattle, sheep and swine because of the prevalence of a foot and mouth disease caused surprise to stock breeders and dealers in this state. The order will cause inconvenience and financial loss to breeders whose chief source of revenue is derived from their trade with nearby cities and towns in Massachusetts.

### Business Dull at Navy Yard

Boston, Nov. 18.—Discharges are being made in the departments of steam engineering and construction at the navy yard here, owing to the lack of work. In the first-paired department 50 men were dropped last night, and 75 left the other department. By the end of this week the force of both departments will be still further reduced.

### Won't Tell Where Money Is

Boston, Nov. 19.—A sentence of from three to five years in state prison was given James A. Warner, a former janitor at the City Trust company, yesterday, he having been found guilty of stealing \$2250 from a drawer in the rooms of the company. Warner refused to tell where the money is and restore it to its owner.

### Student Accidentally Killed

New Haven, Nov. 17.—F. J. Carroll, aged 21, a Yale student, was getting out of a boat at Umbrella Island, in Long Island sound, when his gun was accidentally discharged, the shot entering his right arm. He was brought to a hospital, where the arm was amputated. He died in a short time.

### The Stanton Murder

Milo, Me., Nov. 20.—Coroner Martin's jury last night brought in a verdict that Martin Stanton came to his death Oct. 11, 1902, by reason of gunshot wounds inflicted by Edwin J. Ballard. Only three witnesses were examined.

### Quarry Blasted President

Spokane, Miss., Nov. 19.—President of Spokane's team hunt in Mississippi is ended and he has not had even a shot at a bear. The last day of the chase was simply a repetition of the three preceding days. As the hunters would, they could not get a bear within range of the president's rifle. The president left for Memphis last evening.

## SQUEEZING PLAN

Being Resorted to by the Colombian Government

### AMERICA AND FRANCE

Would He Lose by Position Assumed, Much to the Disgust of the Administration—Secretary Hay in Firm Against Blackmailing Tactics

Washington, Nov. 21.—In administration circles the greatest danger is felt at the attitude of Colombia toward the canal treaty. It is evidently the plan of the powers that are in dominant control there to squeeze the United States government for the last cent, under any pretext that can be devised, in return for what they know this government wants. It is hinted that they may also be privately squeezing the French company, which has \$10,000,000 at stake in the negotiation. There is some dispute between the state of Panama and the Colombian republic as to the distribution of the spoils, which the United States is asked to make large enough to cover the wants of both claimants.

Secretary Hay is standing firm against these tactics, for he realizes that it will be very difficult to get any Panama canal treaty ratified by the senate, to say nothing of one which bore the marks of being a surrender to blackmailers. The canal would be of the utmost value to Colombia, more in proportion than to the people of the United States, and the senate will be in no mood to tolerate outrageous bills.

The Colombian government has been notified that the speaker act is unconstitutional, and that if the terms cannot be made with Colombia, the president must go ahead by the other route. With Nicaragua and Costa Rica we already have a reasonably satisfactory provisional treaty, so that no diplomatic complications would prevent the execution of that enterprise. The Colombian laugh at this, saying that no nation of any common sense would build by Nicaragua when the Panama route was in existence.

In this they are measurably correct. It would be a serious mistake to construct that waterway by Nicaragua, and many of our public men before consenting to have the government do so would favor taking a more aggressive policy toward Colombia. While the speaker act does not authorize or demand anything until a treaty has been negotiated, the same men who passed it might in the coming short session amend its terms so as to provide for the construction of a canal first and negotiations with Colombia afterwards. In fact, such a program would have large elements of popularity both in congress and with the people. It might be easier to get for it a majority vote in both houses than to get a two-thirds vote in the senate for any treaty that Colombia now seems willing to grant.

### Large Majority For Lorimer

Boston, Nov. 19.—The pulp supply committee of Tremont Temple will visit New York and explain to Rev. Dr. Lorimer that the reports of the meeting of the congregation last Friday evening, in which opposition to his candidacy for the pastorate was developed, were exaggerated. They will tell him that 61 percent of the church members are anxious for his return and he will be asked if he will accept a call if it is extended to him.

### Testing Jim Crow Car Law

New Orleans, Nov. 20.—President Pearson of the New Orleans Railway company and his officials, charged with violating the separate car law, were discharged yesterday in the criminal court. Counsel for the company claimed that the law is unconstitutional. The case will probably go to the state supreme court.

### Revenue Receipts Decreasing

Washington, Nov. 20.—For the month of October, 1902, the total internal revenue receipts were \$20,640,459, a decrease of \$3,719,408 as compared with October, 1901. For the four months of the present year the total receipts were \$80,465,563, a decrease as compared with the corresponding period in 1901 of \$17,000,578.

### Killed by Bumping Into Tree

Gloucester, Mass., Nov. 17.—While on the state highway at Magnolia yesterday, Fred Weaver of Lynn ran into a tree and was instantly killed. It is supposed his wheel suddenly ran into some loose gravel and that he was thrown headlong against the tree. Weaver was 25 years old.

### Cholera Spreading at Manila

Manila, Nov. 17.—The number of cholera cases is increasing in this city, and the spread of the disease is causing some alarm. There are on an average 30 cases daily. Should the water supply become infected a general epidemic is considered to be inevitable.

### Smallpox in Lumber Camps

Portland, Me., Nov. 19.—Reports from the lumber camps of northern Maine show the commencement of the smallpox epidemic despite the efforts of the officers to keep out the disease. A quarantined camp at Haleb is watched by an armed guard.

### Veto on Log-Rolling

Boston, Nov. 18.—Mayor Collins' veto of 22 items in the city's loan bill, which items called for an expenditure of \$973,000, was sustained yesterday by the city government.

### Great Time Saving Device

Springfield, O., Nov. 21.—A test of a new automatic mail bag catcher and deliverer was made yesterday before the committee appointed by the postmaster general. The last transfer was made at a speed of 16 miles an hour with full, maximum weight mailbags of 50 pounds, the device delivering the bag to the post and receiving another. The test was a complete success.

## NEW TURN TAKEN

Evidence Put In Against Perry, the Slugger Suspect

### HELD ON MURDER CHARGE

Witnesses Testify That He Confessed to Having Sold Watch Belonging to Miss McPhee—Counsel's Request For Killing Out Confession Is Denied

Somerville, Mass., Nov. 18.—Another of the many surprises in the "Jack the Slugger" investigation of the past two weeks took place yesterday in the Somerville police court, where George L. O. Perry was charged with the murder of Agnes McPhee on Oct. 3 and given a hearing on that charge. It was not intended by the state police, who arrested Perry a week ago and caused him to be held on the charge of murdering Clara Morton at Waverley on Nov. 1, to bring the McPhee charge against him at this time. Yesterday's hearing, in fact, is commonly understood to be the result of a squabble between the Somerville and state police, the local officers claiming that the credit for work on the McPhee case is theirs, and feeling hurt at what their chief has termed "discourteous" interference on the part of the state force in what he calls "distinctly a Somerville case."

Chief Parkhurst, accordingly, without consulting the state police (who are busy investigating both crimes, but are preparing especially for a hearing on the Morton murder charge in Cambridge today), arrested Perry Saturday in the East Cambridge jail on a writ of habeas corpus. The hearing yesterday was the result.

Sheriff Parkhurst led in the small, slender negro who stands under accusation of being "Jack the Slugger"—the man who has held the women of Boston's suburbs in terror for a whole summer. Clerk Clapham presently stood up in his place and called out: "George L. O. Perry." The boy rose in the prisoner's pen. "The complaint charges you," read the clerk, in his rapid, professional diction, "with the murder of Agnes McPhee in Somerville on the third day of October last past. What say you to this complaint, guilty or not guilty?" The boy answered "not guilty," and then his counsel, P. E. Kiernan, went over to the cage for a short whispered counsel.

The McPhee murder was committed in Somerville on Oct. 3 last. Perry was brought into court from the Cambridge jail on a writ of habeas corpus. It was supposed that he would merely be arraigned and the case continued, but at the last moment, the defense giving assent, the government decided to put in evidence. Some 25 witnesses were summoned.

After the fact of the crime had been established by various witnesses, Charles E. Hirtwell and Samuel S. Lawrence, who represent the Boston Children's Aid society, told of the confession which Perry had made to them to the effect that he had sold a silver watch, later identified as that owned by Miss McPhee, to Joseph Nemmer, the Boston jeweler. Other witnesses, including Ethel Carter, to whom the article was given, testified that Perry had in his possession a watch chain, later shown to have belonged to Miss McPhee, and to have been attached to her watch.

Nemmer, the jeweler, identified Perry as the person who had sold him the watch. In addition, other circumstantial evidence was offered by the prosecution. P. B. Kiernan, representing the defendant, asked the court to discharge Perry on the ground of insufficient evidence. He contended that the main evidence offered—that of Mr. Hirtwell's story of the defendant's confession—should be ruled out on the ground that the confession was obtained under misrepresentation and inducement. The court declined so to rule, and ordered the defendant held without bail for the action of the grand jury.

### No Testimony in Morton Case

Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 19.—The case of George L. O. Perry, charged with the murder of Clara A. Morton in Waverley, was yesterday continued to Feb. 15, the defendant being remanded to jail without bail. No evidence was presented. This means that there will be no preliminary hearing in the Morton case, the government's evidence being given to the February grand jury, which considers the McPhee case on which Perry was held Monday. The witnesses against Perry were all in court, but none of them was put on the stand.

### Healy Heads New Irish Faction

London, Nov. 18.—The revolt of the Irish member, Jasper Tully, from the parliamentary leadership of William O'Brien, has led to the formation of a new Irish party under the leadership of Timothy Healy, whose policy is announced as that of common sense and moderation. Only nine members so far have joined the new section, but 18 others are reported to be ready to adhere to it.

### Forger Gets Four Years

Boston, Nov. 18.—By forging his brother's name to a check, Harry Aronson yesterday was sent to the house of correction for four years. He had been sentenced for a like offense once before.

### Philippine Treasury's Big Loss

Manila, Nov. 17.—Auditor Lawshe figures up the losses to the Philippine treasury on account of the depreciation of silver since January, including the last decline, at \$1,054,000 gold.

### Another Commoner Sentenced

Dublin, Nov. 19.—William Duff, M. P. (Nationalist), was sentenced yesterday at Galway to three months' imprisonment for conspiracy and incitement to commit crime.

## THE NEWS

Practically Overthrown by the Cannon of Cannon

Washington, Nov. 19.—The anti-Cannon forces are surrendering, and although Mr. Duffell's friends promise to keep up a show of contest for some time yet, Washington regards the battle as over. One great source of Mr. Cannon's general strength has been his representation of a rural constituency to that he was not identified so distinctly with the great interests as any man from a city would almost necessarily be. Many members, west and east, who have had disagreements with Cannon, are feeling anything but happy over the outcome, but they are acknowledging that it is settled, and that Mr. Cannon will be the next speaker of the house. Interest now centres in the re-assignment of committee places which the campaign resulting in his selection may suggest. Every new speaker makes some departures from the strict seniority idea, in his modification of the committee lists.

### Charged With Murder

Greenwich, Conn., Nov. 18.—John St. Boudon was held without bail yesterday on the charge of murdering Michael Brennan Sunday evening. Brennan and John Ramsey were conversing in the street when Boudon, who had been drinking, in fact, approached and had some words with Ramsey. Boudon drew a revolver and in attempting to wrest it from him, Brennan, who had but one hand, was shot in the temple. Ramsey received a bullet in the arm.

### NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Rev. Dr. L. Mason Clark has been elected a member of the board of trustees of Amherst college. Dr. Clark is a graduate of Amherst in the class of '80. H. G. Coykendale, a brakeman, was killed in the railroad yard at New London, Conn.

Farm buildings at Haverhill, Mass., owned and occupied by David Greenberg, were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$1000. The authorities will make an investigation.

Charles E. Jordan, a farmer of Cape Elizabeth, Me., was thrown from a wagon by his horse shying and his neck was broken.

The new Roman Catholic church at Roxbury, Mass., the construction of which was begun nine months ago, was dedicated with the usual ceremony.

In a collision between his wagon and an electric car at Boston, Patrick Lyman, 52 years old, driver of a coal team, was thrown to the ground and instantly killed. There is no blame attached to the motorman.

Mrs. Elvira Van Arsdale of Medford, Mass., took her life by hanging. Despondency over ill health is given as the reason.

Mrs. Grace Hathorne, 21 years old, committed suicide at Marblehead, Mass., by taking rat poison. Despondency over the separation from her husband is supposed to have caused the deed.

At the naval training station at Newport, R. I., there are reported to be 50 cases of pneumonia prevailing among the apprentice boys. An investigation is being held to ascertain the cause of the sickness.

John M. Shaw, the oldest man in Windsor county, Vt., who was 100 years and 10 months old, died at Bellis. He was born in Stockbridge, Vt., and his life was spent in that section.

The house of Arthur W. Pope at Hildesville, Mass., was burned, causing a loss placed at \$50,000, of which \$35,000 is on the house.

Howdoin college students in mass meeting presented John C. O'Connor, the football coach, with a gold watch as a token of appreciation for his work.

The Isabella Stuart Gardner museum in the Back Bay fens, Boston, probably will be thrown open to the public early next year.

The wish of the people of Black Island for fortifications there will not bear fruit, as war department officials are of the opinion that it would be a waste of money to fortify that island.

Glenn N. Smith, employed as an iron-mill worker at Winchester, Mass., and who was 84 years old, hanged himself from a rafter in a barn. He had been ill mentally.

A freight engine struck an unknown man on a bridge near Duxbury, Vt., knocking him into the river. Every effort was made to recover the body, but the current had carried it down.

John P. Walker of Bangor, Me., a member of the Y. M. C. A., dropped dead on the gymnasium floor during a game of basket ball. Heart failure from over exertion is supposed to be the cause.

The bequest to Brown university of \$500,000 from the will of G. L. Littlefield may be affected because of claims which have been filed against the estate in the probate court at Pawtucket, R. I.

Fire in the storeroom of the New England Telephone and Telegraph company at Sanford, Me., did upwards of \$2000 damage.

R. M. Field, who was more intimately identified with the theatrical life of Boston than any man of his time, largely through his management of the Boston Museum, is dead. He was born in Boston in 1832.

The farm buildings of W. A. Pollard at Montville, Me., were burned, with the stock and goods in them. Indications point to incendiarism.

Word has been received at the British consulate at Boston of the appointment, to succeed former Consul General Blunt, of Captain Tallot. Captain Tallot has a war record which dates back to 1890.

Joseph Nelson, a middle-aged man, committed suicide at Bridgeport, Conn., by cutting his throat while his wife was on an errand at a nearby store. Nelson had been ill and was despondent.

### Carrie Stirred Up Horse Show

New York, Nov. 21.—Mrs. Carrie Nation broke loose at the horse show yesterday afternoon. She harangued the multitude on the evils of overdrinking, attempted to break a bottle of champagne and finally was ejected from the building by the police.

## Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

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## HERE'S THE DIFFERENCE.

Our Clothes look high priced, but are really not, while the majority of Goods you pay more for don't show the quality, because of poor making and fitting. It's the tasteful little extras we put on Top Coats and Suits, for instance, which gives them that air of distinction and style.

\$10 to \$25.

## Newport One Price

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## SCHREIER'S, The Leading Millinery House,

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TRIMMED HAT OR TOQUE.

We have inaugurated a cut price sale. Call early and get your choice. All

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THIS IS THE PLACE TO GET YOUR

OSTRICH PLUMES

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FEATHER BOAS

IN GREAT VARIETY.

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Headquarters for VELVETS. Liberal Discount to the Trade and Dressmakers.

## 1902 WALL PAPERS

—AT—

Half Price.

WILLIAM C. COZZENS & CO., 138 THAMES STREET.

## Help Wanted.

I WANT A FEW GOOD SALESMEN who will on the day trade throughout the New England States to introduce the "CHERIS" CIGARETTE (the finest cigarette ever made). ROBERT A. PLETON, JR., 62-211 Pine Street, New York.

## For Sale

FARM at Adamsville, R. I., containing about 45 acres, with dwelling house, large stone barn and other buildings, for sale. Apply to ABRAHAM MANCHESTER, Adamsville, R. I., or to WILLIAM C. SHEFFIELD, JR., Newport, R. I.

## NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 15 Parwell Street.

## For Rent.

Good room in the Mercury Building, either furnished or unfurnished. Possession given on April 1st. Enquire at the MERCURY OFFICE.

## PREPARING FOR WAR

HOW CANADA IS GETTING READY FOR POSSIBLE TROUBLE.

What Rifle Practice Has Done For Our Neighbors Across the Border, Lord Dunsford, New Commander of Canadian Militia.

Major General the Earl of Dunsford, who has just arrived in Canada from England to assume command of the Canadian militia, intends to tune up the troops of that British colony to the highest pitch of efficiency in warfare.

As a result of the Boer war Canada is rapidly becoming a nation of sharpshooters, and the noble art will foster that idea as well as perfect the troops in all the latest and approved methods of modern warfare.

The Canadian government will join heartily with General Dunsford in his endeavors. Already marksmanship has been developed to an extraordinary degree. Every village in Canada sports a rifle range, and every province is a school for sharpshooters. It is not a fact, but has seized upon the Canadians with a firmness that promises to leave an indelible stamp upon the people for a generation. Of Canada's 6,000,000 people there are 600,000 capable of bearing arms. This vast army is developing into a fighting machine of colossal proportions.

The lessons of the South African war indicated with frightful force just what a body of sharpshooters can do when opposed to armies trained in the old school of war. Imagine an army of 600,000 Canadians invading the United States, every man of them capable of doing execution that Crome and his Boer warriors wrought along the Modder river, Colenso and the other death traps of South Africa. That is what the Canadian citizen will be capable of doing if this enthusiasm continues for another year.

This work is not confined to the regular troops nor the militia, but business and working men generally have caught the fever and have become experts at the ranges. These are the very men from whom the fighters must be drawn if Canada is ever called upon to defend her frontiers or to invade some other country.

The government supplies all the ammunition, rifles, equipment and special instructors. Many of the cities where



MAJOR GENERAL DUNSFORD, Commander of Canadian militia.

large rifle ranges are located provide part of the transportation of rifle teams, and the railroads give a very low rate.

So popular has range shooting become that it has been made a part of the national sport. A good marksman in Canada is a man of accomplishment wherever he goes. Indeed it is the popularity of the work among people outside of military life which promises to make the Canadians so formidable as a fighting force. They shoot at all distances, known and unknown, such as a field of battle presents.

Thus men all over Canada are being taught daily not only to shoot, but what is more important, as proved by the deadly work of the Boers, to estimate distances and wind. In this is nine-tenths of the work of the marksman.

Joined to this proficiency with the rifle will be the instruction in the style of fighting which was so effective with the Boers. General Dunsford fought in South Africa and is a capable instructor in this style of fighting.

Canada will thus be a formidable enemy even without the support of the mother country. England, it is now claimed, can draw enough sharpshooters from Canada within a year to overwhelm any ordinary European army.

The Earl of Dunsford is the twelfth to hold the title. He entered the British army in 1870 and first saw active service in the Nile expedition of 1884-85. In 1886 he was in charge of the mounted troops of the south Natal field force and was present at the battle of Colenso.

Subsequently he commanded a cavalry brigade and led the way into Ladysmith when the siege was raised. He was then engaged in clearing Natal and also operated in the Transvaal. His present military rank was awarded him in 1900 for distinguished services in the field.

Lord Dunsford succeeded to the earldom in 1885 and is now fifty years old. His wife was formerly Miss Winifred Hesketh, daughter of an officer in the Life Guards.

Up to the Times.

"Them New York bunks men has a new game," said Uncle Ezra Tuttle as he took his accustomed seat on the cracker barrel.

"That so?" asked the grocer.

"Yep, I was up to the city last week, and the fellow that always sold me my gold bricks isn't handlin' nothin' but chunks o' coal now."—Baltimore American.

## FADS OF FASHION.

For Trimmings, Fastenings and Other New Ideas in Dress Vogue. (Special Correspondence.)

New York, Sept. 23.—There are so many "openings" now that it is a wonder women do not fall into them so hopelessly that they can never get out. Hats and other millinery in some, new ideas in coats and scraps of different descriptions and dresses of every kind, shape and quality in others, and all this does not mention the materials not yet made up. Some of these are for elegant evening attire, and others are for street and everyday wear at home.

Ten gowns are represented by some of the prettiest of these robes that I have ever seen. Heretofore ten gowns were too large, but now they are just right. They have the right quantity of garment, lace, narrow bands of fur and no end of beautiful effects in ruffles and other foil trimmings. Princess back and straight front is the accepted



TAN CLOTH SUIT WITH FACETED TRIMMING. style for these gowns, and the trimming does the rest. The sleeves are rather longer and looser than dress sleeves, but not so very large as to hang.

For the richest of these tea gowns there are silks that almost stand alone, so rich and firm they are. The figures remind one somewhat of the pictures on the fashionable wall paper. Black silks are very much in evidence. Beautiful velvet figures are shown on some of the fine satin grounds, and they are in unusually high relief. The figures are floral so far as the design is concerned, and they are from six to twelve inches in size.

One black ground of satin had fans of alternate black and white streaks all over as the design. These fans were as large as the fans now in fashion. Black moire is displayed in some of the pieces, but the figure is enormously large. Black moire is always stylish when in fashion, to be sure, which it not always is, and the large design is especially rich. Next to silk velvet moire is the dowager's choice, and it is scarcely less rich. Fine jetted bands of trimming are set where they will show best.

Jet trimming to be right must be of fine beads and the trimming extremely rich or it would be better to have something else. Nothing looks cheaper than machine made jet trimming. There is a way of making this trimming only achieved by the Frenchwoman. This has a design of some stiff material covered with taffeta silk, and the final jet is sewed to that. This must be done by hand and is beautiful and sets the seal of elegance. It need not be wide, but narrow and fine.

In many of the handsome new street and home gowns is seen such a quantity and variety of fancy stitching and fagoting that it is not only a fashion, but a fad, and to accommodate this peculiar stitching fakes are made to many of the skirts for all occasions. It is admissible for almost every kind of garment from shirt waists to tailor made suits.

One stylish way to make the robe is to have heavy castle braid in black or in a color to match the skirt, for these braids all match the season's color card. There is then a yoke cut out of the skirt or some contrasting color, and over this the braid is brought and fastened by the fagging stitch. There are several varieties of this, but all give an open effect that is light and pretty. It is like a large sized hemstitch. Yokes to waists, bands to sleeves, belts and flounces are made in this way.

We thought that boas were not to outlive the spring, but they are, like the poor, still with us. And what a variety—chiffon, white, black, gray, pink, pale blue and lace and ribbon trimmed until one cannot imagine anything so delicate and graceful. Some of white have black edges, some are all white, others all black, some are flat and some fluffy all the way down. For evening wear there are long white ones made of lace put on a stole foundation in cascades. Quite a number have muffs to match. One white chiffon had large malachite of black chantly lace set on the long tabs.

OLIVE HARPER.

Heretic Remedies.

"They claim that peritonitis is a cure for appendicitis."

"I suppose that's on the same principle that beheading is a sure cure for squinting."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wit is brushwood, judgment is timber. The first makes the brightest flames, but the other gives the most lasting heat.

## AN OLD FAVORITE

WOLSEY'S FAREWELL

From HENRY VIII.

By William Shakespeare



THE following is an extract from Henry VIII, by William Shakespeare. Wolsey was the prime minister of the king and was in many ways, until he fell under the displeasure of the latter, the real ruler of England. He was born in 1502, disgraced in 1532 and died immediately thereafter. Cromwell, to whom the "Farewell" was addressed, became lord high chancellor of England and was beheaded in 1530.

NAY, then, farewell! I have touched the highest point of all my greatness, And from that full oration of my glory, I haste now to my setting. I shall fall like a bright exhibition in the evening, And no man see me more.

So, farewell to the little good you bear me. Farewell, a long farewell, to all my greatness! This is the state of man; to day he puts forth The tender leaves of hopes, tomorrow blossoms, And bears his blushing honours thick upon him; The third day comes a frost, a killing frost; And, when he thinks—good, easy man—full surely His greatness is his ruin; his hopes are blown Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders, This many summers I have sailed on glory; Not far beyond my depth: my high-blown pride At length broke under me; and now has left me, Weary and old with service, to the mercy Of a rude stream, that must for ever hide me. Yahu pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye; I feel my heart new opened. Oh, how wretched Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favours! There is, belov'd that smile we would aspire to, That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin; More pangs and fears that wars or women have; And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer, Never to hope again.

Cromwell, I charge thee, fling away ambition! By that sin fell the angels; how can man then, The image of his Maker, hope to win by 't? Love thyself last; cherish those hearts that hate thee; Corruption wins not more than honesty. Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace, To silence envious tongues. Be just, and fear not: Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's, Thy God's, and truth's; then, if thou fall'st, O Cromwell, Thou fall'st a blessed martyr! Serve the king! And—Prithce, lend me but There, take an inventory of all I have, To the last penny; 'tis the king's; my robe, And my integrity to heaven, is all I dare now call mine own. O Cromwell, Cromwell, Had I but served my God with half the zeal I served my king, he would not in mine age Have left me naked to mine enemies.

## AN OLD FAVORITE

A HEALTH

By Edward Coats Pinkney

EDWARD COATS PINKNEY was born in London in 1831 during his father's term as America's minister at the court of St. James. Pinkney entered the navy at the age of fourteen, but resigned in 1852. Later he practiced law in Baltimore without success. After writing and teaching literature for a few years his health failed, and he died in 1882. He was considered by the best of America's lyric poets. "A Health," "Picture Song" and "Rosalind" are the best known of his verses.

I FILL this cup to one made up Of loveliness alone, A woman of her gentle sex The seeming paradox; To whom the better elements And kindly stars have given A form so fair, that, like the air, 'Tis less of earth than heaven.

Her very tone is music's own, Like those of morning birds, And something more than melody Dwells ever in her words: The culture of her heart she tells, And from her lips each flow As one may see the husband bee Forth issue from the rose.

Affections are as thoughts to her, The measures of her hours; Her feelings have the fragrance, The freshness of young flowers; And lovely passions, changing oft, So fill her, she appears The image of themselves by turns,— The ideal of past years!

Of her bright face one glance will trace A picture on the brain, And of her voice in echoing hearts A sound must long remain; But memory, such as mine of her, So very much endears, When death is nigh my latest sigh Will not be life's, but hers.

I fill this cup to one made up Of loveliness alone, A woman of her gentle sex The seeming paradox— Her health and would on earth there stood Some more of such a poem, That life might be all poetry, And weariness a name.

## AN OLD FAVORITE

THE GLOVE AND THE LIONS

By Leigh Hunt

KING FRANCIS was a hearty king, and loved a royal sport, And one day, as his lions fought, sat looking on the court. The nobles filled the benches, with the ladies in their pride, And 'mongst them sat the Count de Lorge, with one for whom he sighed.

And truly 'twas a gallant thing to see that crowning show, Valor and love, and a king above, and the royal beasts below.

Ramped and roared the lions, with horrid laughing jaws; They bit, they glared, gave blows like beams, a wind went with their paws.

With wallowing might and stifled roar they rolled on one another, Till all the pit with sand and mane was in a thunderous smother; The bloody foam above the bars came whisking through the air; Said Francis then, "Faith, gentlemen, we're better here than there."

De Lorge's love o'erheard the king, a beautiful lively dame, With smiling lips and sharp bright eyes, which always seemed the same; She thought, the Count, my lover, is brave as brave can be; He surely would do wondrous things to show his love of me;

Kings, ladies, lovers, all look on; the occasion is divine; I'll drop my glove, to prove his love; great glory will be mine.

She dropped her glove, to prove his love, then looked at him and smiled; He bowed, and in a moment leaped among the lions wild; The leap was quick, return was quick, he has regained his place, Then threw the glove, but not with love, right in the lady's face.

"By heaven," said Francis, "rightly done!" and he rose from where he sat; "No love," quoth he, "but vanity, sets love a task like that."

OLIVE HARPER.

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Wit is brushwood, judgment is timber. The first makes the brightest flames, but the other gives the most lasting heat.

## New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of the company.

On and after Nov. 1, 1902, trains will leave NEW YORK, for NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD, MERIDEN, and other stations, as follows:   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving New York, N. Y., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving New Haven, Conn., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Hartford, Conn., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Meriden, Conn., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving New Britain, Conn., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Middletown, Conn., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Danbury, Conn., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Westbury, Conn., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving New Rochelle, N. Y., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Yonkers, N. Y., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Albany, N. Y., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Poughkeepsie, N. Y., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Newburgh, N. Y., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Port Jervis, N. Y., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Binghamton, N. Y., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Elmira, N. Y., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Corning, N. Y., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Salamanca, N. Y., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Gettysburg, Pa., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Harrisburg, Pa., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
LOCAL TRAINS, leaving Philadelphia, Pa., at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m.   
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## Giving It a Start.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have  
Always Bought  
Bears the  
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*Dr. J. C. Hutchins*  
In  
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For Over  
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## Thirty Years PASTORAL

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**Would try another Week.**

Husband—Did you see me kiss  
hand to you this morning after I  
left the house?  
Wife—Why, John, I wasn't near

"You're the light of my life,"

As he kissed her once more  
And then from the top of the stair  
Came a voice: "Well, put out  
light!"

A fat woman rejoices at getting  
until she makes the horrible disco  
that her father no longer has

**CASTORIA.**  
Bears the  
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*  
The Kind You Have Always

the Northwest"

# Northwest.

he as low priced again as it is now. For a portion of our Country equals it. Irrigation here is practiced and the finest in Montana and Washington. The towns are in the Northwest.

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Pass. Agent, Northern Pacific Ry.  
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**LOWEST RATES,  
FAST TIME ON THE ROAD,  
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**Jeddo Lehigh Coal**  
Will prove its superiority over all other  
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Greenhouse or Furnace. You get up in the morning and find your stove has consumed all its coal. It will burn longer, without cost than any other coal in this market. Cherry, Lykens Valley and Pittsburg and Red Ash Coals always in stock.

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